

ONCE IS ENOUGH TO SEE

Gustave Dore's portrait of Dante is worth seeing—once. But once is enough. Some such look you notice on the faces of those who have suffered, and still suffer, much physical pain; people subject to rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, periodic headache, lumbago, or pain from some old lesion. This pain-habit puts its marks on them, as the custom of handling ropes crooks a sailor's fingers; or as too much riding of a bicycle stamps a worried expression on certain faces. No wonder people said of the Italian poet as he passed along, "There goes

THE MAN WHO NEVER LAUGHS."

The complaints above named all yield to the action of Benson's Plaster, and quickly too. Not only those, but colds and coughs, kidney and liver affections, all congestions and muscular strains, diseases of the chest, asthma and all ailments which are open to external treatment. It is frequently said that Benson's Plaster is Pain's Master. It cures when others are not even able to relieve. For thirty years the leading external remedy. The old-style plasters, as well as salves, liniments, oils, etc., have little or no efficacy as compared with it. Use it. Trust it. Keep it in the house. Ask for Benson's Plaster; take no other. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each. Scabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N.Y.

PIMPLES

Cured in FIVE DAYS by the use of Dr. Thomas' Facial Ointment, apply at bedtime; cures while you sleep. For a short time we will send a Fifty-cent box by mail, postpaid, on receipt of thirty five cents. Address, Banner Chemical Co., 1324 North 55th St., West Park Station, 12-5-20t. Philadelphia, Pa.

Avoid adulteration and wholesale and retail profits by buying your whiskey direct from the distillery. See the Hayner Distilling Co. announcement in this paper, which explains how to get four full quarts of pure Seven-Year-Old Rye Whiskey, express prepaid, for \$3.20. They guarantee pure goods and full measure.

REMARKABLE CURE OF CROUP. A Little Boy's Life Saved.

I have a few words to say regarding Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It saved my little boy's life and I feel that I cannot praise it enough. I bought a bottle of it from A. E. Steele of Goodwin, S. D., and when I got home with it the poor baby could hardly breathe. I gave it to him as directed every ten minutes until he "threw up" and then I thought sure he was going to choke to death. We had to pull the plug out of his mouth in great low breaths. I am positive that if I had not got that bottle of cough medicine, my boy would not be on earth to-day.—Joe DIXON, Inwood, Iowa. For sale by the Middleburg Drug Store.

Enterprising game breeders in the west are said to be arranging a storage trust of quail. Several states have adopted laws forbidding the slaughter of Bob White for two years, and these men are preparing to accumulate big stocks of the birds before the protective laws go into effect. They expect to control the prices of quail in the principal cities of the country for a considerable period.

A recent dispatch from Raleigh, N. C., announced the final decision of the will case of Mr. Ice Snow. The dispatch also mentioned the names of other members of the family as Hail Snow and Rain Snow. In the same connection other curious names of people living in North Carolina were mentioned, namely, Sharp Blunt, Sink Quick and Early Dawn. Such names are funny.

At Fall River, Mass., the other day, Daniel McMullen, aged 60, was sent to the state farm as a vagrant. The complaint was made by his mother, aged 82. She told the judge that she did not feel like supporting any longer a "worthless boy" who was too lazy to help her in the housework. Daniel pleaded guilty.

A current report says that Nathan Church, a man of scholarly attainments, and the colleague of Blaine in the Maine legislature, is now working as street cleaner in Minneapolis at a salary of \$1.50 a day.

BAD BREATH

If I have been using CATHARTIC and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sore stomach and our health was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cathartic we have improved wonderfully. They are a great boon in the family. W. C. HARRIS, 2301 N. W. 10th St., Miami, Fla.

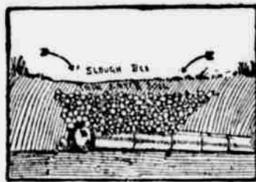


ROAD & FARM IMPROVEMENT.

LAYING TILE DRAINS.

Careful Attention Must Be Paid to the Proper Construction of Inlets and Outlets.

No one will question the value of tile for drainage pipes. In laying head end of tile, it is a mistake to dump in a few pieces of broken tile and mud dug from the slough bed with the idea of packing to make nearly waterproof. Many have done that in this section and the water, failing to run off, a complaint is



WELL-MADE TILE INLET.

made that the tiling does not pay. I have known men to dig up whole ditches of tile and replace them with larger ones, when a little work in the right way would have brought things out all right. A correctly built tile inlet and outlet are absolutely essential for success in drainage. Where soil is of a mucky nature, the illustration shows a good plan of filling in around the inlet. This plan, however, is not necessary where soil is mossy.



DURABLE TILE OUTLET.

About four or five feet of tile should be covered with coarse gravel to within six or eight inches of the surface, so the plow will not strike the stone. This will let the water off freely, yet keep the soil in good shape. A large stone should be placed at the end of the tile. The outlet should also be kept clean of roots and bars of netting so placed that the vermin may be kept out. If this is done and the tile properly laid, water will have easy going and the farmer will go his way rejoicing instead of "cussing" the tile which he thought was too small.—Fred Ristrim, in Farm and Home.

MANAGING A DROUGHT.

Some Lessons Learned by an Iowa Farmer During the Hot, Dry Days of Last Summer.

The shortage in crops—especially that of corn—the result of the extreme drought of the past, and the inability of the farmer to cope with it, has been to them a very severe and costly lesson, and proven that they are very ignorant in some things. How to manage these things that we may be ready for such another calamity has been a theme of much controversy between myself and brother farmers, and nearly all agree that for corn and similar crops, surface cultivation is the only way, and if we cultivate often enough to keep a good mulch of dust on top, it will bring you through any drought that visits this country with a good paying crop. There is much fall plowing being done, and with the thought of a dry season visiting us again next year, we ask, in order to hold the most water in store till cultivation begins in the spring, should we plow deeper in the fall than in the spring. In answer to this it has been thought that deep plowing would be the better for a dry season, as it loosens up the ground so that it will hold all the water that may fall upon it, and retain the moisture during the melting snows till the more compact ground below will have time to take up the water and hold it in store for the coming crops, and where the water goes, the air goes, and these supply the growing crops with nourishment. Another good way of keeping the land in good tilth, as well as to assist in retaining the moisture is to spread barnyard manure over the field. Now the question arises in our minds does manure make the land richer, or does it put the humus into the soil and make it loose, light and friable, that it may bring forth abundant crops? In time the land becomes hard and cloddy again and corn will not grow, and to bring it back to a corn-growing condition again, it can be sown to clover. To sum it all up, it simply appears that the water and the shading are the principal requisites for making the land productive in any kind of a season.—John Lansing, in Prairie Farmer.

Corn Cobs for Milk Cows.

Corn-cobs coarsely ground contain considerable nutritive matter, and in some sections of the country this material is fed during the winter to milk cows. Its value is increased by adding a quart of corn meal to a peck of cob meal. This served him each morning with half a bushel of cut hay or well-cured cornfodder, and with 15 pounds a day of long hay, will not only keep a cow in good condition but will increase the milk flow.—Ohio Farmer.

NAMING THE FARMS.

One of the Many Good Things Resulting from the Establishment of Rural Delivery.

Letter boxes now appear at the gateways of farms throughout many districts in Illinois, along the country mail routes recently established by the government, and one of the first results of the innovation is decidedly interesting.

No sooner had the mail boxes appeared than the farmers began to take a deeper interest in the gates and the general style of entrances to their homes. The boxes were new, looked fresh, and seemed to give a dignity to the gateposts that they never possessed before. The contrast, in the great majority of cases, was not pleasing, particularly to the womenfolk and the younger men, and most of the farmers set about making improvements which would bring the surroundings up to the standard of the letter box.

This was one step in the right direction. Then it was natural that the mail carrier sometimes made mistakes, because there was neither name nor number to guide him in the delivery of letters, newspapers or packages. Some of the farmers mailed up rude "shingles" bearing the names of the occupants of the house at the upper end of the lane. Other farmers ordered neatly painted signs bearing the name of the head of the house.

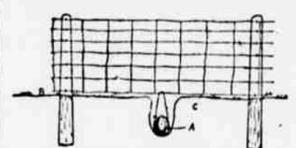
Now it appears from a letter addressed to the Milledgeville Free Press, progress has taken a more decided step along this line. The farmers in the vicinity are christening their places and displaying the names chosen in handsomely painted signs on the gateposts. "I have concluded to name my place 'Midway Farm,'" says the writer of the letter referred to, "not because it is spotty or tough, but because it is located just half way between Milledgeville and Chadwick, also half way between Lanark and Coleta."

Perhaps we are at last upon the threshold of the time, so long looked forward to in the United States, when country life will take upon itself the habiliments that adorn it in the older lands. Perhaps the mail box and the farm name are but the precursors of other improvements, in the agricultural regions, which will give the United States country homes with beautiful surroundings.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

ANCHORING WIRE FENCE.

The Way Here Described and Illustrated in One of the Best That Has Been Discovered.

We notice that a great many farmers who use woven wire fences have them staked down by criss-crossing small stakes over the bottom wire. Those who have these fences in use any length of time find that to make them positively hog proof they must fasten the bottom wire down in some manner. Staking down temporarily answers for the time, but these stakes soon rot off. A much better



ANCHOR FOR WIRE FENCE.

way is shown in the illustration. Heavy galvanized wire loops are made 18 inches in length (requiring about 40 inches of wire for each loop). These loops are placed around the bottom wire and extend below into a hole dug below the front line, where a weight is attached to the loop as shown at A, and covered up. Almost any farm will furnish these weights in the way of small boulders, old castings, etc., and when used in this manner are useful and buried out of the way. If the posts are exceptionally far apart, two of these loops may be attached.—George W. Brown, in Ohio Farmer.

Fertilization of Flowers.

Insects are necessary to the fertilization of most flowers; and were it not for insects, especially honey bees, many of the crops we now have would be wanting. There are a good many flowers that produce pollen that has no means of getting from flower to flower except by the medium of insects. On the other hand, some plants throw off great quantities of pollen without the help of the insects. Prof. James Fletcher relates that when in British Columbia some people came to him and asked him to explain a shower of sulphur that had apparently fallen during the preceding night. He assured them that there had been no shower of sulphur, but that what looked like sulphur was in reality the pollen of pine trees.

How to Cure a Balky Horse.

When a horse balks, no matter how badly he sulks or how ugly he is, do not beat him, do not throw sand in his ears; don't use a rope on his front legs, or even burn straw under him. Quietly go and pat him on the head a moment; take a hammer, or even pick up a stone in the street; tell the driver to sit still, take the reins and hold them quietly while you lift up either front foot. Give each half a light tap, and a good smart tap on the frog; drop his foot quickly, and then chirp to him to go. In 99 cases out of 100 the horse will go right along about his business, but the driver must keep his lines taut and not pull or jerk him back.—John Haines, in Farm and Home.

The cows that are the heartiest eaters usually show the greatest profit on feed eaten.

A Subjugated Man

By MRS. M. L. RAYNE.

IT HAPPENED in this way. The Deans were sitting at dinner when Mrs. Dean remarked:

"I bought a new cook book to-day. An agent called and—"

"Edna," interrupted Mr. Dean with several distinct notes of alarm in his voice, "I hope you have not been buying books from an agent when I have repeatedly warned you not to waste your time and money in any such investment. A subscription that only costs ten cents a week may sound very alluring, but when it runs for two years, you will find that you are paying twice over—"

It was Mrs. Dean's turn to interrupt. "My dear Herbert, you should go into politics; you would make a fine stump speaker. But this is another story. I have wanted a certain kind of cook book for a year, but could not find it in the bookstores, because it is a subscription book. And here it came walking right in, as you might say, so I bought it, and it is complete in one volume. I paid spot cash for it and never expect to see the agent again."

"That depends. Was she a woman with a mournful whine and a depressed countenance, and was she trying to pay off a mortgage on her house or sewing machine or something?"

"No, sir; she was young and well-dressed, but so timid I felt sorry for her. Oh, you needn't laugh, she was a lady. It must be dreadful to have a door slammed in your face when you are trying to make an honest living. She had another book, one that I really wanted, and I wish I had asked her to come again."

"She'll come," suggested Mr. Dean, "now that you have left the bars down—I mean left the door open—she'll come just as often as she has a new book, until one or the other of you dies of old age. You will hesitate and be lost. Edna, I see your finish."

"Is that your experience?" asked Mrs. Dean, curiously.

"Mine? No, indeed! I would like to see the book agent that could get into our building!"

"But they must reach you sometimes, and try to sell you books, or you would not know so much about them and their methods."

"Oh, in my bachelor days I dare say I did squander my substance on them occasionally. But now I am not so prodigal as to buy books that remain on the office shelves—for nobody ever reads them. I have a distinct recollection of purchasing a volume on the care and treatment of horses, when I couldn't have owned a toy equine."

"Go on," Mrs. Dean was amused. "Confession is good for the soul. But really, Herbert, I gave that poor thing your office address, and asked her to call and sell you a copy of 'The Compendium of Universal Knowledge.'"

"Edna! I thought you had agreed to let me run my business in my own way? I should be vexed if it were possible for her to reach me, but, you know, a sign is in every hall of the building like this:

BEGGARS, PEDDLERS AND BOOK AGENTS NOT ALLOWED IN THIS BUILDING.

"Yes, and it's perfectly disgraceful. Don't you go out to solicit trade, and haven't those people the same privilege?"

"Beggars, too?" suggested Mr. Dean, who was angry.

"The poor eye have with ye always," quoted his wife, softly. "I am sure, Herbert, you will not be rude to the young woman when she calls, and you will buy the 'Com—'"

"I will not. She may force her way into the office, but she will not sell me a book, however charming she may be."

"Who said anything about charming? She will make you a business proposition, and you will treat it in a business way."

"Yes, I will call the office boy to show her to the elevator. Come, Edna, give me music, your soul needs soothing. We will not mention this subject again."

"But, Herbert, you will buy that book?"

"Never! Not even for your sweet sake. Is thy servant an idiot that he should do this thing?"

Nothing more was said and the evening was devoted to happy music, but Herbert, turning the pages, could not see a little devil of mischief that lurked in Edna's eyes.

A week later a lady was shown into the swell office of the Amalgamated Rye Biscuit company. She wore an automobile coat, a black and white feather picture hat, a white chiffon face veil, and carried herself like an empress. There was a commotion among the clerks in the inside office as they saw her enter and the word "stunning" could be distinctly heard. The office boy turned a hand spring in his haste to get her a chair, then touched his chief on the elbow as he announced in his choicest argot:

"A lady is then you, thiz?" Then Herbert raised his head from his papers, aware of some excitement in the atmosphere, and saw the divinity at his elbow, and as he thought remembered her as a rich widow who had been desirous of purchasing stock in the A. B. C. Co. He welcomed her with effusion, addressing her by the name of the firm's correspondent.

"You are mistaken, Mr. Dean," she

said in a rich contralto. "I think Mrs. Dean may have mentioned me as a—lady who sold her a cook book and was requested by her to call on you with a copy of the 'Compendium of Universal Knowledge.'"

She deftly produced the volume from the folds of her long stylish coat, and laid it on the desk before Herbert with slim, elegantly gloved hands, while he stabbed the air with his suspended pen and breathed as if suddenly overtaken by acute asthma. Oh, my countrymen, what a fall was there! At the same moment he was aware of the subtle brushing of an angel's finger. It fanned his anguished cheek and troubled the depths of his sensitive nature. Oh, Edna should know to what annoyance she had so thoughtlessly exposed him.

"I cannot understand, Miss—Madam, how you obtained access to my private office on such an errand. I certainly consider it an irregular proceeding to intrude upon a business man in this way!"

"Mrs. Dean—"

"You will please leave her name out of this transaction. I have said that I—"

"One moment, sir. Suppose for argument's sake that you do not want the book, can you not take one copy and give a fellow toiler in the great struggle for bread the prestige of your honorable name? Call it charity if you will, but suppose that it were your widow who was trying to earn her living and some prosperous man to whom money comes easily were to refuse her as you are refusing me. (Sob.) S-t-rike, but hear me! I am giving you for two dollars a complete library. Just to show such a book to an appreciative person like yourself is to create a demand for it. Something so novel and entertaining it should be in every house. Chapters on art, literature, business, travel, poetry, sentiment and song, suited to the church or the fireside, the lullaby you learned at mother's knee, elocution and oratory, how to be happy though married, recipes for cleaning silver, how to make soft soap. No family should be without it. Please don't interrupt me. One hundred illustrations not found in any other book, 500 large double-column quarto pages, 50 half-tone photographs, eight full-page color plates, not sold in any book store, and only two dollars; religious, realistic, dialectic, didactic. Oh, thank you kindly, and the book is delivered, and I assure you I will never ask you to buy another, but you will always bless me for selling you the 'Compendium of Universal Knowledge.' Thanks and good-by."

She stuffed the two-dollar bill into a tiny purse, blew a kiss from her finger tips to the astounded and subsidized Herbert and whisked out of the office with an audacious flutter of silk skirts and an aroma of white rose perfume that left the dazed clerks simply bereft of their senses. Herbert was the first to recover. He called up the mite of an office boy and thundered:

"If this ever happens again out you go and you stay out. Do you understand?"

When no one was looking Herbert took the "Compendium of Universal Knowledge" and fired it to the top of the office bookcase, where it was last to sight although to memory dear.

That night Mr. Dean was so cranky at dinner that his wife took him to task. "There's no sense in visiting your ill-temper on me," she said. "If things have gone wrong, tell me, and let me help you to right them. What happened to-day? Tell me everything—or nothing."

"Everything is all right—but I—I think a storm is coming. You know that always affects me unfavorably."

"Well, dear, it won't be a domestic storm. Oh, have you been getting me some new perfume? I smell white rose. You're a darling to think of it when you must have so much on your mind!"

Herbert looked annoyed. "I wish you were not so whimsical, Edna. You know I especially dislike perfumes."

"Then where did you get that?" asked his wife, sternly.

"I must have staid by some fool woman in the car coming home."

Edna laughed hysterically. "Oh, yes. By the way, Herbert, did my book agent lady call on you?"

"This was a crucial moment for poor Herbert. To tell or not to tell of his downfall? That was the question that perplexed his soul. Alas, that lying should be so easy and truth so hard."

"I told you she could not get into the office, did I not?"

Then Edna drew herself up until she was half a foot taller than her usual self, and in a voice that made her husband tremble and turn pale, demanded:

"Where is the book you bought from an agent this afternoon, and why did you not bring it home?"

"Edna!"

"Oh, you dear stupid man, if I had only made a bet with you I would have won it too easy. I came so near breaking down and telling you what a dear old goose you were—just like any other man in the same circumstances. And you never suspected me through all that rigmarole?"

"Edna," said her husband, gravely, "I thought you promised me that you would not act again; that your last appearance was final."

"My dear, all actresses are allowed several farewell tears before they retire forever from the footlights, and you do offer such splendid material for melodrama. And surely, Herbert, my audience to-day was as select as even you could desire. Excuse all!"—Chicago Record-Herald.



A WOMAN'S THROAT

Is her fortune if she chances to be a poor Albatross, and that fortune is guarded and night with the greatest care. No frightens a singer so much as a cough. Every woman ought to be afraid of cough. It is nature's sweet signal. It does not know of some sweet woman silenced forever by disease which begins with a slight cough.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will ensure a permanent cure of the most obstinate and lingering cough. Even when the lungs are involved, there are hemorrhages and emaciation, "Golden Medical Discovery" is generally effective in restoring the diseased organ to sound health and strength. There is no alcohol in the "Discovery" and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics.

"I am feeling quite well," writes Miss D. A. Lewis, of No. 1129 24th Street, Washington, D. C., "and I owe it all to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I had been quite a sufferer for a long time, and after reading Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser thought I would try his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I had been sleeping well for a long time. Took one trial of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and slept nearly all night without coughing. I continued taking it. I had been suffering for more than ten years. I tried different medicines and different doctors, but did not feel much better. I coughed and congested my entire blood, but now I feel stronger and am entirely well."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free of charge on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. J. C. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

HAYNER'S PURE WHISKEY
DIRECT FROM DISTILLERY TO CONSUMER.
Four Full Quarts
\$3.20
Express Prepaid.

Saves Dealers' Profits Prevents Adulteration

OUR OFFER: We will send four full quarts of Hayner's Seven-Year-Old Distilled Rye for \$3.20 express prepaid, shipping in plain packages, made to order, in quantities of one dozen or more. Such whiskey can't be had elsewhere for less than \$4.00.

REPRESENTS: Third Nat'l Bank, Dayton; Nat'l Bank, St. Louis; or any of the Ex. Co. with THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO., 226-232 West Fifth St., Dayton, Ohio 300-311 So. Seventh St., St. Louis, Mo.

We guarantee above firm will do as it agrees.

"Some time ago my daughter caught a severe cold. She complained of pains in her chest and had bad cough. I gave her Chamberlain's Cough Remedy according to directions and in two days she was well and able to go to school. I have used this remedy in my family the past seven years and have never known it to fail," says James P. Jergast, merchant, Annapolis, Md. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which in this instance was undoubtedly warded off by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it counteracts the tendency of a cold toward pneumonia. Sold by Middleburg Drug Store.

Try four full quarts of Hayner's Seven-Year-Old Rye, express prepaid, for \$3.20. For full details, see announcement of the Hayner Distilling Co., Dayton, Ohio, which appears elsewhere in this issue.

A Good Recommendation.

"I have noticed that the sale of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets is almost invariably to the who have once used them," says J. H. Weber, a prominent druggist of Cascade, Iowa. What better recommendation could any medicine have than for people to call for when again in need of such a remedy? Try them when you feel after eating, when you have a taste in your mouth, feel bilious, have no appetite or when troubled with constipation, and you are certain to be delighted with the relief which they afford. For sale by the Middleburg Drug Store.

Germs Carried by Insects.

If malaria is conveyed by mosquitoes it is probable that other insects may play a like part. A French physician records that a certain family member who for years was subject to frequent malarial attacks, and three children in the family were seized with the disease directly after some oleanders were brought into the house. The malaria germ was found in lice on the plants.

Drunkennes in America.

Arrests for drunkennes in 129 cities of the United States are said to aggregate 312,000 during the last five years.

A Kansas editor has offered a price of a fur cape to the young woman who sends in the best remedy for chills. Next!

DON'T TOBACCO SPOIL YOUR LIFE
You can be cured of any form of tobacco habit easily, by a new, strong, magnetic, life-giving and vigor by taking **500-700** that makes weak men strong. Many cured in ten days. Over **100,000** cured. All druggists. Care guaranteed. No let and advice FREE. Address STEWART REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.